

Speeding Along

BUT yesterday I celebrated the advent of the glad new year (for which I watch fully had waited) and were a mile from car to car. And now the almanac informs me the year's already six weeks gone, and soon this overcoat that warms me I shall be privileged to pawn. Oh, Time, when all the rest are fooling, and loafing through the golden days, along the highway you go tooling your tallies and spectral days. When all the rest are sweetly snoring, and humas toll has known a slump, your wagon wheels go ripping, roaring, down, down to the eternal dump. We mortals labor in the daytime, a few brief hours, and then repose; we feel we ought to have our playtime, and see the moving picture shows. There is a lull in our endeavor, whenever we can find excuse, but you, oh, Time, rush on forever, rush on, like blitzen broken loose. You make us old, before we know it, impartially you wait us all; the priest, the plumber and the poet—from all of them you take a fall. Rest, Father Time, slow up your paces—we need a holiday quite bad—and you will please all tribes and races from Petroburg to Edinburg.

(Copyright by George M. Adams.)

WALT MASON.

Come On In, Everybody!

WHEN the cattlemen come to El Paso from all over the west country, they will find themselves in a herd that never needs to seek a fresh range, never has to hunt for sweeter water holes, never goes thin, or lame, or loco, or hungry, or dry, never piles up against the drift fence, never stampedes. They will find themselves in the happiest city on earth—the only city where everybody is contented and nobody satisfied—the only city that never had a blue day—the city that is gayest and friendliest of all cities—the city that looks upon its past, its present, and its future with equal pride and that measures its faith by its works, which are huge.

El Paso can take care of all the thousands that come to visit her; she can give them the best time of their lives, and give them something to think about, dream about, talk about, and hope about, all their lives. For there are few, on having stepped to the El Paso music, who do not yearn to return here and link their fortunes with those of the biggest little city in America.

Today's Herald is a fair example of El Paso's enterprise. The leading newspaper of any city is its best advertiser, and its best barometer of business. When it is considered that this is the second extra-large edition this month, and that only 20 days ago The Herald carried 48 pages filled with advertising and live reading, it may readily be guessed that El Paso is as prosperous as ever, which is enough for any city to boast of at a time when the whole world outside El Paso is wondering what next.

This edition of The Herald will be widely circulated. Thirty thousand copies are printed, and they will be placed where they will do the most good for El Paso and for the livestock industry. Stockmen will find this issue full of good reading of special interest to them. But the general reader will find every department up to The Herald's high standard, and El Paso as a whole may well take pride in sending out such a herald of prosperity as The Herald surely is.

In the name of all El Pasoans the welcome goes forth, and El Paso hopes 10,000 men and women may descend or ascend upon the city so that she can really show what sort of a hostess she is.

War is in the air. A Harrison, New Jersey, factory is the scene of a bitter war among the girls employed, over a 5c "side comb." One girl found it, another claimed it, and trouble began. When the girls go on the street after their day's work they divide off, the Italians against the Hebrews, and have scrimmages that for liveliness and intensity and red hot rage, equal some phases of war.

Two Progressive Acts

THE SCHOOL BOARD last night took steps most progressive in two important matters. A trained and experienced man was employed as supervisor of recreation, and a committee was appointed to ask the city council to include in the proposed bond issue an amount for the purpose of extending the school facilities in Chihuahuita.

The play expert will come with the full recommendation of the Playground association of America. He has made an excellent record in Seattle, a city whose public play system is extensive and modern. Work of this class is technical, professional work of a special nature, and it is a matter for congratulation that the school board has taken the very progressive step of placing the newly established system here in charge of a man of national reputation. The salary is not at all out of line with the demands of genuine economy, for a first rate man trained in this specialty is not easy to find. Now it is expected that the new system will be in full working order here before the beginning of summer.

To make some provision for better school facilities in Chihuahuita, while also obtaining money to finish the great high school project, is the part of wisdom and justice. This action is in line with the strong recommendations of the superintendent of schools, of many public officials, and of all the social workers and expert investigators who have ever studied the local situation.

The necessity of extending the school facilities in Chihuahuita is so absolutely imperative that it is to be hoped the city council will take the same broad view and find a way to authorize the voting of the bond issue in the sum asked for—\$475,000.

It seems rather a sad commentary upon the police of any city when they have to kill a man after they get him into the station. To an outsider unacquainted with the intricacies of police workings, it seems rather strange that a policeman should have a gun hanging so carelessly about his person that a prisoner could snatch it and threaten dire destruction to the force.

These rains are not exactly what El Paso had been expecting, but they are not going to cause any complaint, not even with the cattlemen coming and some of the decorations up.

"Artistic" Military Advice

ARTISTS maintain that designers of military uniforms could study color values, with advantage to the soldier, to make him less visible to the enemy. Khaki only partly solves the problem. It is valuable in summer, but in winter makes the soldier wearing it a target. It shows very yellow against snow. A broken color and a broken outline, say the artists, would blur the soldier and make him difficult to distinguish, where a trim silhouette stands out sharply. The uniform should be shaded, they say, from darker color at the head to much lighter at the legs and highest at the feet. A mass of one solid color is much more easily seen and recognized than if varying shades of the color are used.

It was hard to get used to khaki when we first saw our soldiers in it. It will be harder to get used to a blurry soldier. We Americans have taken pride in the trim figures of our soldiers. The shading of the tones will not look so neat, but science is in a hurry to help the soldier boy these fierce days, and if scientific advice in color values will provide him with a better armor of invisibility he will have to have it.

Americanitis is the latest disease, diagnosed by a Chicago nerve specialist. It is caused by an American habit of working too hard, eating too much, and exercising too little, or in these days of automobiles, exercising not at all. A game of baseball or golf or a long walk in the country is the medicine advised.

The latest joke: What was Adam and Eve's telephone number? 281 Apple.

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald This Date 1901.

James Long is about again after several weeks of sickness. Charles Jones, who has been ill for the last few days, is about again. Eugene Bruce, who has been ill for the past few days, is about again. J. C. Ross returned to the city yesterday from a business trip north. S. J. Hartman returned to the city last night from a trip to Chihuahuita. Thomas J. Porter, of Springfield, Mo., has come to the city to locate. Charles Lee has come to the city with his family to make his home here. E. A. Stewart, a pioneer El Pasoan, is paying the city a visit from the east. Mrs. Mary Couden has returned from New Orleans, where she has been visiting friends. George Langston returned this morning from San Antonio, where he has been attending court. Mrs. J. H. White, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. C. E. McLean, has returned to Sacramento. William H. Groves, who formerly lived at Wichita Falls, has associated himself in business with T. H. Conklin and will make his home here. Mickey Welch, who shot a cannon cracker during the holidays, mistaking it for a Roman candle and holding it in his hand, is out of the hospital. An unusually strong protest from citizens of El Paso against the removal of General Francisco Mullen from his post here has been forwarded to president Diaz.

Dorothy Dix Writes On

Picking a Bridegroom By His Looks

"Aren't Girls Silly," She Asks, "to Judge a Man by His Height or His Appearance?"

By DOROTHY DIX.

AREN'T girls the silly geese? They are so little real intelligent in judging a man, and measure him by such idiotic standards that the wonder is that many of them have the luck to get good husbands. I have received from a girl who says that she is in love with a man who is everything that a man should be except tall. They write that these men are moral, upright, industrious, intelligent—the very sort of men that make the best husbands—but that they hesitate to marry men who are shorter than they are for fear their friends will ridicule them.

Isn't that enough to make you laugh—or cry? Think of anybody having little enough sense to judge a man by his inches, as if he were a bolt of ribbon, and the more of him she is the better bargain you got for your money! Think of choosing a husband by his height as if he were a bolt of ribbon. Let me tell you one thing, girls: It isn't the distance a man's head is above the ground that counts. It's what's in that head. Girls are nearly always fools, and some of the greatest men the world has ever produced have been little men. If you were a tall girl you would have a perfectly foolish fellow going with a sawed-off man like Napoleon. "Boys" commanded 1,600,000 men, and the more of him she is the more they put him in their pockets. Kipling is an undersized man, and Barrie isn't much bigger than a boy. Jay Gould and Hans Christian Andersen, the little man, but they judged with railroads as children play with toys.

You could go on all day mentioning the little men who do big things, for after all nature isn't as unjust as we think. She is pretty apt to even up, and she is short on stature, a man who is short on stature is a man who is likely to make him long on brains. And conversely this is also true, and the little man's drawback, just because he is small he feels that he's got to assert his authority a little too loudly in order to show that he is the head of the house. The little man lives under a continual dread that people will think he is henpecked, and he shows that he isn't, he is frequently unduly authoritarian.

Barring this fault, the little man makes an ideal husband, and the girl foolish who thinks that a man who is short on stature is a man who is likely to make him long on brains. And conversely this is also true, and the little man's drawback, just because he is small he feels that he's got to assert his authority a little too loudly in order to show that he is the head of the house. The little man lives under a continual dread that people will think he is henpecked, and he shows that he isn't, he is frequently unduly authoritarian.

The Exception to the Rule.

Of course there are a few men who are handsome and tall and brilliant, and there are a few women who are beautiful and intelligent and graceful, but these darlings of the gods are exceptions to the rule. As a general thing, the girl who chooses a husband by his height is a girl who is short on brains, and her living picture lady has nothing but her looks to recommend her.

Also the small and insignificant looking man is far more likely to be ambitious and energetic than the big.

handsome man, because he knows that he has got to get his mind made up in order to attract any attention in the world. Nobody is going to sit around admiring his looks, and in order to get the girl's hand he's got to turn out a star performer. In the race of life it's always back the little man to win against a big, hulking animal, who looks as if he had a walkover.

If women know what was good for them they would all be making eyes at the minor part of the dress parade, instead of matinee heroes, six feet tall, and with black mustaches. For just an all-around proposition, the handsome man makes the most undesirable husband.

To begin with, he is spoiled to death by other women, and is sure to think that he can't be expected to waste all of his charms upon the society of a mere wife. Likewise he is certain to have a minor part of the dress parade of the family for his own amusement. He also expects his wife to spend her time admiring him instead of his handiwork, and for knowing that everybody is wondering why that little creature ever married that little shrimp of a woman.

On the Other Hand.

On the contrary, the handsome woman who marries a homely little man has a monopoly of the family beauty. Her husband admires her and fatters her, and delights in dressing her up, and showing her off, and never gets tired of wondering how such a splendid creature could have married a little fellow like him. Which is a most salutary and comforting state of mind for a husband to be in.

The little man is the preferred matrimonial risk, girls. But there's only one warning I want to whisper in your ear, and that is watch out and see if he's inclined to be a bit tyrannical. Truth compels me to state that the little man's drawback, just because he is small he feels that he's got to assert his authority a little too loudly in order to show that he is the head of the house. The little man lives under a continual dread that people will think he is henpecked, and he shows that he isn't, he is frequently unduly authoritarian.

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THE Southern railway is a vast collection of railroad lines, which ramble over the south, from Washington and St. Louis to the Gulf, and hold mass meetings at Birmingham, Greensboro, Va.; Columbia, S. C.; Atlanta, Ga.; Knoxville, Tenn., and other well known junction points.

The Southern Railway company owns and leases over 7,000 miles of railroad lines, comprising 2,000 miles of affiliated, controlled, influenced, engaged or partially welded to the system. Altogether, the president of the railroad has to keep track of 740 lines, which have separate capitalizations, bond issues, leases, and other complications. The president of the railroad system is not as easy and simple a job as remembering a telephone directory.

After a hard day's work, the president of such a system is as likely as not to awaken at 2 a. m., and remember of the cellar and consulting a lawyer report from the Pelee and Pacific railroad, six miles long for three years, and that someone may have carried it off in the meantime.

The Southern railway provides main routes from Washington and St. Louis to almost every great city in the south. It also provides unlimited scenery of great beauty, for the traveler. Those who travel with the Southern Railway will find it a most interesting and enjoyable trip. It is a most interesting and enjoyable trip. It is a most interesting and enjoyable trip.

The Southern railway has \$180,000,000 stock, and pays interest on \$70,000,000.

Letters to The Herald.

[All communications must bear the signature of the writer, but the name will be withheld if requested.]

GERMAN VIEW OF BRITAIN.
Editor El Paso Herald:
I came across a very clever little rhyme in a German publication recently relative to the British and their allies in the present European conflict. Translated, the rhyme follows:

My name is Tommy Atkins.
I'm a bloomin' clever chap,
For me there is no coast-guard.
An' me partner is a Jap.

I'm friends with 'airy Gorkas
An' bloody 'eathen Turks
With black Algerian Turks
An' other colored freaks.

An' with all the bloomin' virtues
For which you know we shine,
We're carrying CIVILIZATION
To the people on the Rhine.

In Texas and New Mexico at the present time than in any other part of America, the advantage of the Southern Railway is being made manifest. It is a most interesting and enjoyable trip. It is a most interesting and enjoyable trip. It is a most interesting and enjoyable trip.

"The two big California fairs will do a lot in the way of furthering the movement," said H. B. Slevin, of New York. "Many people from the east will get acquainted with western products. This will naturally result in an increase of freight traffic and I look for a busy year for the railroads, not only in tourist business but in freight traffic."

"I believe there is more prosperity

Abe Martin



Uncle Ex Pash says he don't look for peace in Europe as long as the 'cigarettes' hold out. It begins to 'look like th' country would be sick an' tired of baseball again this year long before th' season opens.

THE WAR NEWS AS KANSANS HEAR IT

Up to a Late Hour the Situation in the Jenks Home is Reported as Unchanged.

The battle at Short Jenks's home continues unchanged, says the Kansas Globe. At 11 o'clock this morning Mrs. Jenks made the following official announcement: "With a brilliant charge about breakfast time I flanked my husband with my stalwart foot and he doubled up and then retreated in haste. It was almost a rout. At 1 o'clock this morning Mr. Jenks officially announced: 'The situation remains unchanged. There have been attacks and counter attacks on both sides, with no decisive results. I'm now well entrenched and behind a line of defense in the cellar. I believe I will ultimately triumph. The enemy is making many claims, and making those claims in the easiest thing in the world to do. If she had a cannon that was as rapid as her mouth I would be compelled to admit that my position is serious. As it is, I conserve nothing. I will conserve my strength and forces, with the view to getting out of the cellar and consulting a lawyer. I urge American newspapers to not report until the real situation is clear. History will vindicate me and I declare that I did not start hostilities. My sister-in-law urged my wife to start them. My wife didn't need a great deal of urging.'"

600,000 bonds, of as many varieties as there are postage stamps in the United States. It earns \$70,000,000 a year, and after paying 40 and a half percent

AMERICAN RAILWAY SYSTEMS The Southern Railway

BY GEORGE FITCH.

Author of "At Good Old Straws."

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Students of the El Paso Schools

AT THE El Paso School for Girls special attention is given to music, and time is provided for daily practice as well as the music lesson periods. Throughout the school year frequent recitals are given by the music pupils and occasionally some more talented pupil will play an entire recital. The recitals are given in the living room of the school and are attended by all the school pupils and their relatives and friends.

The pupils in the first year of high school and upper intermediate department, at the School for Girls, are:

Sadie Ruth Albridge.	Eva Stevenson.	Nancy Williams.
Hazel Coffey.	Mary Frances Coleman.	Louise Beach.
Josephine Courchesne.	Louise Crawford.	Frieda Laskin.
Katherine Diek.	Irma Davis.	Elizabeth Pfaff.
Mildred LaSalle.	Lydia Happer.	Winifred Woods.
Mimie Laskin.	Margaret Neff.	
Charlotte Oynsbach.	Ruth Rawlings.	

The names of the intermediate school pupils will appear Monday.

Telephone Development: the Real Problem of Converting

Voice is Transmitted Thousands of Times Faster Than Its Own Natural Speed—The Big Problem Is Not in Stringing Wires, but in the Many Small Things That Must Be Exactly Right.

IT was less than forty years ago, on October 9, 1876, to be exact, that Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone, and his assistant, Thomas A. Watson, held the first conversation over a two-mile wire stretched from Boston to Cambridge. Bell was twenty-nine years old; Watson was twenty-two.

The telephone used a few days ago to talk across the continent, by these same two men, scarcely the same instrument as that upon which Bell filed his patents. It may be talked over, that is the principal resemblance. Since then, the telephone has appeared to mar the triumph of Dr. Bell and his assistants—thousands of men have labored unceasingly to increase the perfection of the new contrivance which carried faintly the sound waves of the human voice two miles.

Outwardly, of course, the problem of the engineers was finally laid and completed the transcontinental line was to string the wire from Denver to San Francisco, without the aid of that would complete the continuous line from Denver to New York. But the actual construction of the line was the feat of the engineers. The real problem was to make the line "talk," to send something 2,000 miles without the breath as motive power and guard against those who ever did fear in the first feeble test thirty-nine years ago.

In effect, the voyage of the voice across the continent is instantaneous. If its speed could be accurately measured, a fifteenth of a second would probably be nearly exact. In other words, a message flying across the continent on the new transcontinental line, travels, not at the rate of 1,400 feet per second, which is the old stage-coach speed of sound, but at 50,000 miles per second. If it were possible for sound to carry that far, a "Hello" uttered in New York, and traveling through the air without the aid of wires and electricity, would not reach San Francisco until four hours later.

The telephone, which is the only speech, but transmits it thousands of times faster than its own natural speed. But, while the telephone is breaking speed records, it must also guarantee safe delivery to these millions of little passengers it carries every few minutes in the way of sound waves created at the rate of 2,160 a second. There must be no jostling or crowding. These tiny waves, thousands and thousands of uttering shapes, which are made by the human voice, and each as irregular and as different from the other as the waves of the sea, must not tumble over each other or ever interfere with each other's way, but must break upon the Pacific Coast just as they started at the Atlantic, and the millions of dollars spent would be wasted.

Marrying a Poor Man

From His Side of the Question—Some of the Things the Man Must Do to Secure Happiness.

IF a girl loves you enough to make a sacrifice for you, shall you let her do it? Shall you ask the girl you love to marry you and share your \$1500 (or \$1200 or even \$1000) a year?

By all means if you are sure that you will do your share to make your marriage a success. You must love her a little and yourself more, so as to be able to have a little period of wondering why you did not speak, instead of long years of regretting that you ever did. You don't marry for the honeymoon, but for all the moons of the long life. You don't marry for the first night, but for the rest of the long life. You don't marry for the first night, but for the rest of the long life.

Of course, poverty is about the most annoying thing in the world, and it is borne with a sense of humor and a feeling of love and unselfish affection; it is a most interesting and enjoyable trip. It is a most interesting and enjoyable trip. It is a most interesting and enjoyable trip.

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Gov. Ferguson Appoints the Young Lawyer to 65th District Court Job.

Ballard Coldwell, who, during the past two years has served as recorder of the corporation court and who was defeated in reelection in recent primaries, Friday afternoon was appointed by governor J. E. Ferguson, as judge of the newly created 65th district court of El Paso county.

The appointment of Mr. Coldwell was not unexpected, as it had been the intention of the legislature, before the bill creating the new district court became a law, that he was favored by the governor. He had the ring endorsement for the position.

No Opposition to Law.

The law creating the new district court passed both houses of the legislature, without opposition, some time ago, but only became a law with the governor's signature Thursday night. The new court will try both civil and criminal cases, and the judges will have the power to summon grand jurors for the consideration of criminal matters.

The new district court, created by the last legislature for this same purpose, automatically went out of existence on Dec. 27 of last year. Mr. Coldwell, when he takes his seat on the bench of the new court, will be one of the youngest district judges in Texas, being but 28 years of age.

JUDGE BALLARD COLDWELL.

Mr. Coldwell was born in El Paso in 1886 and has spent most of his life in this city. He was educated in the public schools of El Paso and in 1909 entered the West Texas Military academy at San Antonio. He remained at this school until 1910, when he entered the university of Texas.

Four years later he graduated from the law department of the university and then returned to El Paso and began the practice of law. Two years ago he entered the race for recorder of the corporation court and was elected, taking up his duties in April, 1913, but was recently defeated for reelection. Mr. Coldwell was one of the star